# The Undergraduate.

VOL. VII. MIDDLEBURY, VT., JUNE, 1882. NO. 8.

## *A PICTURE.*

BY J. S. E.

When the regal Indian summer
  Flushed the land with hazy light,
And filled with fire the forest olden,
A picture, in the sunset golden,
  Was placed before my sight.

Bathed in the gorgeous sunshine
  A quiet churchyard lies;
Tinged with the Indian summer's hue,
Outlined against the hazy blue,
  The towering elm-trees rise.

Before a simple headstone
  Which marks a grass-grown mound,
Within the ruddy sunset glow,
While summer breezes whisper low,
  Among the wild flowers round,—

There 'neath a spreading elm-tree
  A fair girl pensive stands;
A wreath of Autumn's golden leaves,
Plucked from the Indian summer's sheaves,
  She holds within her hands.

Why stands she thus? Perhaps the grave
  Contains a sister dear,
Or brother, who, in by-gone days,
Roved with her through the forest's maze
  When Autumn's leaf was sear.

Perhaps some sorrow hidden lies;
  She seeks this quiet spot,
Where, in the rosy western skies,
She sees the gates of Paradise,
  Where sorrow entereth not.

It may be, in the olden time,
  A lover bent his knee;
Was loved, but love was less than pride—
He was refused, and from her side
  Sailed o'er the summer sea.

And now, perhaps, her pride all gone,
  She yearns again to hear,
As in the happy long ago,
Her boyish lover whispered low
  In her now willing ear.

Howe'er it be, the wild birds sing,
  The summer breezes blow;
And still the whispering trees around
Cast golden leaflets to the ground,
  While fades the sunset glow.

And this, sweet memory's picture,
  Most dearly do I prize;
For the fair girl whose image stands
In pensive mood with folded hands
  Is now beyond the skies.

—*Lewiston Journal.*

## *THE STRUGGLE IN IRELAND.*

It is scarcely possible for the people of this country to regard with indifference the struggle now going on in Ireland. To see a people numbering five millions, inhabiting a country possessing naturally all the requisites for material prosperity, yet sunk in poverty and almost indescribable misery; a people to a large extent illiterate, yet intellectually highly gifted, generous, virtuous, brave, whose natural talents and energy push them forward and upward to positions of eminence in all the lands to which they emigrate; to see such a people, persistently struggling against adverse forces of long continuance and almost invincible power, to acquire industrial and political freedom, is a spectacle that can scarcely fail to arrest the attention and command the sympathy of the American people.

It is remarked that different political systems go a great way toward changing the original spirit, genius and character of a people. If we look back over the history of the Irish people we find a nation prominently conspicuous among the nations of the world, a solitary instance in which neither the destructive hand of time nor the devastating arm of oppression, nor the widest variety of changes in the political system of government, could alter or subdue, much less wholly extinguish the national genius, spirit, character and even the language of its inhabitants.

No nation now in Europe can boast of such certain and remote antiquity; none can trace instances of such early civilization; none possess such proofs of their origin, lineage and duration of government. The possession of a vernacular language at this day, which was in general use above three thousand years ago, is a fact of which Ireland alone can boast.

While the Gothic hordes was trampling down the classic civilization of southern Europe, Ireland, providently, became the nursery of learning and of the arts of peace. Her two most ardent passions were to learn and to teach. From Ireland, as from a fountain head, contemporaneous nations drew those streams of learning which afterwards overspread the western world. It remained for the penal laws enacted by the English government to destroy education in Ireland. "Over the head of the bard, the schoolmaster and the priest hung the sharp sword of the penal code." England conquered Ireland, trampled on her ancient costumes, insulted her national honor, put a ban on her language and literature, confiscated the estates of her nobles, established colonies on soil saturated with the blood of its native owners and planted her religion by the side of usurpation and oppression.

Forbidden to inherit literature, to bear arms, to possess the rights of citizens in their own country, to acquire knowledge or to worship God, except according to the hated ritual of an imperious conqueror, the nation sank into despair. Despair urged her on to desperate rebellions, whose fires were invariably quenched in her best blood.

As the penal code relaxed its terrible grip on the vitals of the nation, and in proportion to her freedom and the measures of English justice has been her prosperity since. Now, her people, goaded by the ages of oppression and famine, the fruits of a criminal misrule, have, by agitation, grade by grade become awakened and interested in the public movements until they have arrived at a national unity that would be extraordinary at any time or in any country. Tired and worn out by bloody rebellions the people now try "peaceful agitation," an appeal to the moral force alone—an appeal to the justice of mankind, to which it cries aloud in all tongues and in every land.

During the last four years Ireland has been a model of intelligent and peaceful agitation. Her people have pursued their legal purpose with marvelous patience, tenacity and temper. Even under terrible excitement and in the constant presence of the flaunted arrogance of unnecessary military power they have not broken the law.

They have achieved the greatest of all triumphs in compelling their powerful opponent either to yield or to brake all the laws that it had itself invented to oppress and hamper the weaker country.

The whole nation has now risen up as one man, and, in the form of a "league," has exhibited to the world in true color that land-system, which an English statesman once declared was a "stench in the nostrils of Christendom," and which Lord Clarendon termed "felonious," it has dragged it forth from its wretched hovel, in Ireland and so exposed it in all its deformities before the whole civilized world that its infamies have been denounced and its prolonged existence decried by every enlightened community on the face of the globe.

It has aroused the tenant farmers of Ireland from that criminal torpidity, in which for so long a time they have allowed themselves and the chief industry of their country to become the prey of a class, which no other people in the world would tolerate for a single day, upon their privileges as men, their intelligence or their manhood.

This league has bound together. in open and justifiable combination, the agricultural classes of Ireland, and has demanded the abolition of those laws which condemn them to an existence of misery and social servitude, and which places themselves and their birthland periodically in the position of mendicants at the doors of other civilized nations.

Therein lies the "seditious conspiracy" for which a government, which claims to be the champion of popular privileges among the nations, wishes to crush out the natural aspirations of a people. In the struggle now drawing to a crisis in Ireland a people or a system of land laws in the end must perish.

It is for the world to judge, at its present state of refinement and culture, whether "landlordism," the parent of famine and the source of agrarian crime, shall live and flourish, or a people, endowed with a beautiful and fertile country and gifted with all the natural qualities of both mind and body that heaven has bestowed on man, shall survive and prosper.

If we judge the Irish people by their present condition we must consider the causes that have brought about this state of affairs. Her sad history for the last seven or eight centuries can be told in a few words. Four hundred years of arms, bloodshed and violence; two hundred years of religious persecutions; one hundred years of unjust legislation.

England, by her legislation, destroyed the growing commerce of Ireland, repressed her cattle raising, her wool growing, her manufactures, and long before had taken the last hope of a nation, the land, and thus left her in the wretched condition in which she is to-day. What nation in the world, laboring under Ireland's disadvantages, can equal her in all the elements of civilization and moral excellence that she now displays in her struggle with England for her rights? Compare her people with those of Spain, Austria, Russia, and even those of Italy and France. If Greece and Rome were brought, by centuries of oppression, from the highest pinnacle of power and refinement to almost the lowest degradation, both physical and moral, who that knows Ireland—not her vagabond paupers as scattered throughout the world, but her *people* as a people, without wondering that she has struggled so nobly against her tremendous difficulties, and preserved her heart so sound and free, amidst influences so powerful to paralyse and degrade?

If we are to judge of the future by the past, may not the Irishman hope that the time is not far distant, when, like the American in the last century, he can look abroad over his beautiful and fertile country and thank God that the time has at last come, for which so many of his illustrious countrymen have hoped, prayed, fought and died.

## *KING JAMES I.*

If a student of English literature should read as anonymous, *The Essayes of a Prentise in the Divine Art of Poesie*, and *A Conterblaste to Tobacco*, we may easily conjecture what might be his thoughts of the author. He would doubtless recognize in the verse the work of a man of no little care and painstaking—not that of a genius nor of a gushing or even a natural, easy writer; not of a man who wrote verses to give expression to his own feelings and sentiments, who was simply preserving on the printed page the emotions of a welling, overflowing soul. He would see rather the efforts of a man ambitious to be a poet: a man of no mean culture and discipline, of general and broad information and a considerable familiarity with classic and scholastic subjects, literature and theology; but yet of a man who had evidently mistaken rhyme for poetry and words for imagination. To these opinions he would add from a perusal of the prose piece, that the author was not unacquainted with the use of logical argumentation and not slow to exercise it in a good cause. He would give him the credit of being a man of strict moral and religious principles. He would read that "tobacco taking" is "a custome loathsome to the eye, hateful to the nose, harmful to the braine, dangerous to the lunges and in the black, stinking fumes thereof, neerest resembling the horrible Stigian smoke of the pit that is bottomlesse," and would exclaim, "Words fit for strictest puritan pulpit!" He might be informed that the same author was influential in securing the translation of the scriptures which is called the "authorized version." Could he then believe all this the work of James the First, King of Great Britain, France and Ireland—a man in whose praise so very little can be said?

It is said of the man "His tongue was much

too large for his mouth, his legs were much too weak for his body, and his dull, goggle-eyes stared and rolled like an idiot's," and that his "disputes with his parliaments and his hunting and his drinking and his lying in bed occupied his sowship pretty well." The description of the novelist is not much colored by fancy as we learn from history. His "break with the parliaments" and his frequent disputes, his treatment of the Puritans and the church, governed as it manifestly was in every instance simply from the standpoint of secular policy, his absorbing and controlling idea that a king is absolute in power, and all the insults and indignities this idea led him to heap alike upon peasantry and nobles—in short, every act of his and every motive that prompted him was calculated to win, not the confidence and love of his subjects, but their continued distrust and utter disgust.

"Although a good king will frame his actions to be according to law, yet he is not bound thereto but of his own will and for example-giving to his subjects—" This his policy, declared in his own words, could not but offend a liberty-loving people, and England sighed for release from a rule so thoroughly despotic in its aim and so unbearable—unbearable, for he extorted from the people large sums of money by duties and imposts, levied without consent of parliament and in direct defiance of that body. He bargained for and sold a large number of the forty-five peerages that were added during his reign—he was surely a faithful exemplar of the base and odious spoil system—and, when the courts displeased him, he ignored judicial bodies and did not disguise his intention of being ultimate authority even in the execution of the law.

Such a strange admixture of opposite qualities can hardly be found in another individual. Because of it he was called the "wisest fool in Christendom." Ambitious from childhood of education, culture and literary celebrity, yet his rule was not of wisdom and equity. Professedly in sympathy with Revelation and the Church his life was governed by selfishness and policy. Anxious to weld in one kingdom Scotland and England, to unify the church and bring peace to all, he estranged the hearts of his people and became implicated in the thirty year's war. Dickens doubts "if there be anything more shameful in the annals of human nature" than some of the proceedings of King James' court, and Macaulay says, "He was indeed made up of two men—a witty, well-read scholar who wrote, disputed and harangued, and a nervous, driveling idiot who acted."

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GEORGE ELIOT is more than a brilliant novelist. She is a great writer. She is more than simply a great writer. She is a prime elemental literary power. In literature such, she is scarcely less in ethics. She is a great ethical teacher—it may be not an original, but at least a highly charged derivative, moral living force. Perhaps even thus much is still too little to have said. For George Eliot seems already securely to belong to the very small number of those choice literary names which we jealously account our greatest. . . . She loves to be sententious. She is fonder of reflection than she is of narration. Her plot is for the sake of her dialogue, her dialogue is for the sake of her character, and her character is for the sake of the wit and the wisdom that her many-sided genius is consciously capable and therefore desirous of lavishing on the world. . . . Psychological analysis is her strength and her joy. She creates character, she devises incident and situation, chiefly that she may have her occasion of indulging that almost superhuman faculty which is hers, of laying bare to its ultimate microscopic secret, the anatomy of the living human consciousness in play. . . . The knowledge of the human heart that George Eliot displays, is not an acquired knowledge. It was born with her and in her. It is genius. It is a gift which is Shakespearian in quality—one might, perhaps, as well be frankly true to himself and out with his thought—it is *finer* than Shakespeare. In quantity it is less, but in quality it is more.—WILKINSON, 1874, *A Free Lance in Life and Letters.*

# The Undergraduate.

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## *EDITORIAL.*

WITH this issue we bequeath THE UNDERGRADUATE to our successors. With more experience to begin with than the present board had we doubt not that they will present a paper at least equal to any volume that has been yet issued. Some of the difficulties with which we were obliged to contend do not exist to bother our successors. At the beginning of the present school year it seemed very doubtful, for a time, whether the financial condition of the paper would allow it to live through the year. Fortunately, through skillful management on the part of the business manager, this difficulty has been overcome, and we are happy to be able to say that besides discharging the debts incurred by our predecessors in their management of the paper, we have been able to keep square with the printer for all work done during the present year and leave the paper free of all financial embarrassments.

PROFESSOR KELLOGG was present, as usual, to drill the Parkerian men and Seniors for their respective parts. We think the college may well be congratulated on being able to secure the services of so able an elocutionist as Prof. Kellogg to drill the men for their commencement parts. All, who have been so fortunate as to be able to benefit by his drill, pronounce him to be in every respect a first-class drill-master.

WE ARE sorry not to be able to present to those of our readers who were not present to hear it the excellent poem delivered by Mr. H. R. Dorr, class of '80, now on the editorial staff of the Springfield *Republican*. Very likely it may appear in some future number. It is pronounced by competent critics an excellent production and as a further evidence that its author is possessed of true poetic talent.

IT IS said the boarding house for students is now one of the assured things of the near future. It is expected that work will be begun on it soon after commencement, and, by the time the students assemble in the fall, a grand boarding house, conducted on the most approved plan, will be awaiting them. We think the idea an excellent one and have no doubt but that it will be so regarded by all the students.

SENIOR vacation was duly enjoyed by those who were forehanded enough to have finished their oration previous to that time. But we are sorry to say only a small number did this, and for several days after this delightful period was ushered in the usual answer of Seniors to the interrogatory, "What are you doing these days?" was, "Grinding out an oration," accompanied in most cases with a look of hopeless despair that might well have made an impression on the most stony-hearted rhetorical professor.

SENIOR examinations passed off quite successfully and apparently to the full satisfaction of the various professors as well as the examining committee. The fall studies were not brought up, but those pursued during the winter and spring

terms were made subjects of searching examinations and as a result they were quite protracted and severe.

THE work of beautifying the Campus was commenced as usual in due season, to make it as beautiful and inviting as of yore to the old graduates, who, as they return year by year to college commencements, delight in wandering about the places made so familiar by their four years sojourn. And well may they delight in so doing, for we doubt if in all their wanderings they are able to find a spot more beautiful than our own well-beloved Campus.

## *REVIEWS AND NOTICES.*

The Atlantic Monthly for July contains the last poem written by Mr. Longfellow, entitled "The Bells of San Blas." The manuscript bears the date of March 15, which was but a very few days before Mr. Longfellow's final illness. The poem is one which he only could write, and will be read with peculiar interest by his hundreds of thousands of admirers. The important series of articles, "Studies in the South," is continued, and the present article, like the previous ones, gives the reader an exact and vivid idea of the state of feeling, and the political, religious, commercial, and social conditions in the South. In "The Political Economy of Seventy-Three Million Dollars," Mr. Henry D. Lloyd, who wrote the pungent "Story of a Great Monopoly" in the Atlantic a few months ago, discusses the way in which immense fortunes are made, and writes in a vigorous, trenchant style, which makes his article peculiarly readable and intensely interesting. Other important articles in the number are on the "Care for the People under Despotism," by O. B. Frothingham; "Naval Courts-Martial and the Pardoning Power," by Henry Cabot Lodge; "Shall Members of the Cabinet sit in Congress?" by Willard Brown. Miss Sarah Orne Jewett contributes another of her delightful stories, entitled "The Mate of the Daylight." Mr. Hardy's excellent and most interesting serial "Two on a Tower;" Miss Phelps's story of "Dr. Zay," and Mr. Bishop's novel of New York society, "The House of a Merchant Prince," are continued. There are poems by Annie R. Annan, Susan Coolidge and H. C. Bunner. Reviews of recent books, and the Contributors' Club, discussing literary and art matters, complete an unusually strong and interesting number of the Atlantic.

St. Nicholas for July is an ideal Fourth of July number. In the first place, there is the amusing story by Sophie Swett of "The Boy who Lost the Fourth of July"; then an interesting account of "An Early American Rebellion," which was led by Nathaniel Bacon against the Governor of Virginia in 1676; and Noah Brooks contributes a spirited narrative of the famous sea-fight between the "Essex" and the "Phœbe" in the war of 1812.

Besides these, there is a very entertaining article on "Swords," by John Lewees, which is illustrated by twenty-three pictures of various sorts of swords, famous sword-hilts, and one of the sword-bearer of Exeter and the fine, ceremonial weapon he carries.

The frontispiece illustration is a dashing picture of "The Queen of Prussia's Ride," accompanying a poem with the same title.

Edwin Lassetter Bynner's eight-page story, "The Extra Train," is a clever account of a family who spent an entire summer on a specially fitted-up train of cars; and Frank R. Stockton tells an amusing story of a 'Coonhunt.

But perhaps the article which will be read with the most widespread interest is that on "Amateur Newspapers," by Harlan H. Ballard. This contribution treats of the rise of amateur printing and its development into an industry, with an organized Association. There is a history of the National Amateur Press Association, with specimens of, and extracts from many amateur journals, portraits of distinguished amateur journalists, and hints in regard to starting and carrying on an amateur newspaper.

Mrs. Dodge's story, "Donald and Dorothy," is continued, with an amusing mock boat-race and an exciting adventure on the road.

The number is completed with the usual departments, and a capital selection of clever stories, jingles and pictures.

The Letter-box contains a report of the Children's Garfield Fund.

THE CENTURY FOR JULY.—The July Century opens with a frontispiece portrait of Emerson from the bust by Daniel C. French, which is thought to be a most satisfactory representation

of the philosopher in his later vigor. The engraver, Mr. Kruell, in retaining the texture of the marble, has lost nothing of the likeness. Here is a paper on "Emerson's Personality," by Emma Lazarus, with reminiscences, and an editorial treating of his character and influence,—and a close study of his poetry will be the next paper in the series of essays by Mr. E, C. Stedman.

The illustrated papers include two of decided interest at this season; a carefully prepared and illustrated account of "The Evolution of the American Yacht," by S. G. W. Benjamin, and "The Horse in Motion," by Col. George E. Waring, Jr, both fully illustrated, the latter with forty-four cuts after Muybridge's photographs of running horses, the text being a popular review of Dr. Stillman's quarto volume on the subject. The opening article is an interesting and richly illustrated paper of travel, by Lieut. C. E. S. Wood, entitled "Among the Thlinkits in Alaska." The conclusion of John Muir's "Bee-Pastures of California" is printed with illustrations by Fenn; and acute literary criticism, and an out-of-door flavor are found in an essay by John Burroughs on Thoreau, whose last portrait is given, engraved from a tin-type which once belonged to his friend Emerson. This is one of Mr. Burrough's most delightful papers.

Of the unillustrated material—the most prominent is the third and last part of Thomas Carlyle's "Tour in Ireland," which is full of his characteristic slap-dash, querulousness and grim humor. "A Great Charity Reform," by E. V. Smalley, sketches the remarkable work of the State Charities Aid Association of New York. "A Colorado Cavern" of Luray-like qualities is briefly described by Ernest Ingersoll.

The fiction is especially readable this month. In Mr. Howell's "Modern Instance," the hero has "a seizure," persuades his wife that he is the only temperate man in Boston, and discusses with a theatre-manager the true principle of supply and demand underlying journalism and the drama. Mrs. Burnett's characters meet again on New-Year's day in Washington, and Agnes Sylvestre reappears. "Christina's Wedding Dress," by Mrs. Schuyler B. Horton, is a *genre* story of Long Island and the Michigan Sufferers, and "Damming the Sacramento," by Joaquin Miller, is a story of the early mining days, of marked power in the telling.

Poetry is contributed by H. C. Bunner, Annie R. Annan, Edgar Fawcett, Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, and others.

In the "Topics of the Time" besides the editorial on Emerson, there are papers on "Institutional Charity," "A Successful Man's Failure," "American Art Students Abroad," and "Puritans and Witches." Eleven pages are devoted to book-notices, which embrace a large variety of subjects. The Bric-a-Brac poetry is sprightly and light, and in Home and Society there is a valuable paper on House-Construction with Precautions against Fire, accompanied by ten diagrams showing both safe and dangerous methods of building.

## *EXCHANGES.*

We are not going to write a valedictory, only express our pleasure in having made the acquaintance of so many of our brethren of the press, and the enjoyment we have experienced in their society. Unlike most editorial boards, changed at the beginning of the Spring term, or perhaps with each term, ours has born the trials and hardships of journalistic life for ten months. In the midst of the examinations the solemn hush of a "flunk" was disturbed by the cry of the printer fiend for more copy. The ball ground, the reading room, the "gym," and even the most secluded spot of the campus, furnishes no place so retired that this demoniac sound cannot reach. But, thank fortune, the phantom that has so long haunted our leisure moments shall be seen no more, and we are so soon to bid farewell to "Undergraduate" vicissitudes.

Only one thing has been lacking to perfect the happiness of our editorial life, and that is, that our sanctum was not graced by the genial presence of O'Rafferty of *Niagara Index* fame. We have been instructed by the words of wisdom from learned Vassar; our den has been lighted up by many a bright *Sunbeam;* our morals have been elevated by the ennobling sentiments of the *Archangel;* our botanical knowledge enlarged by monthly analyses of a *Burr;* we have received many an interesting *Letter;* our astronomical

lore has been increased by personal inspection of a *Comet;* and our military spirit aroused by the stirring notes of the *Reveille.* From the wilds of Oregon, and the Golden Gate, from the East and from the West, came our exchanges, as representatives of twenty states and provinces.

During the past year we acknowledge the receipt of the following: Athenaeum, Collegiate, Occident, Washington Jeffersonian, Academica, Brunonian, Echo, Berkeyleyan, Cap and Gown, Dartmouth, Bates Student, Madisonensis, Tablet, News Letter, Targum, Irving Literary Gazette, University, Rockford Sem. Magizine, Student's Journal, University Herald, After Taps, Hamilton Literary Monthly, University Quarterly, Ariel, 'Varsity, Phillipian, Record, Olio, Philomathean Review, North Western, Vassar Miscellany, Syracusian, Burr, Haverfordian, Mercury, Argus, Orient, Sunbeam, Rambler, Comet, Neoterian, Polytechnic, Battle Creek Record, Tuftonian, Archangel, Oberlin Review, Rouge et Noir, Reveille, Press, Era, Pennsylvania Western, Mirror, Hesperian, Student, Adelphian, Collegian, C. C. N. Y., and Knox Student.

## *PERSONALS.*

The Alumni are requested to forward any information relative to former students at Middlebury which it may chance to be in their power to furnish.

'23. T. J. Conant of Brooklyn, is enjoying good health at the advanced age of nearly 80 years.

Hon. Daniel Roberts '29, of Burlington, Hon. L. D. Eldredge '57, and James M. Slade '67, of Middlebury, were delegates to the District convention at Burlington.

'47. Rev. Geo. N. Boardman and wife sailed for Europe May 18th.

'47. Ex-Governor Stewart delivered an eloquent oration at Brandon, Decoration day.

'47. Hon. John W. Stewart was nominated for member of Congress by the Republican convention of the first Vermont district, at Burlington, June 22d.

'51. Rev. Warren Birge studied the ministry at Andover, completing his course in 1854, and, after laboring as home missionary on the frontier twelve years, he died at Mazeppa, Minn., in 1866.

'51. Gaylord P. Chapin, a young lawyer of promise, died at Ogdensburg, N. Y., 1856.

'51. P. F. Churchill, a younger brother of Hon. John C. Churchill, taught several years in the South and ~~at Syracuse~~, N. Y., after graduation. He died at Mooers, N. Y.

'51. Philo Keep removed to the Southwest and engaged in teaching. His whereabouts are not known at present.

'51. Thomas S. Pearson, an editor of the English Catalogue, recently published by the New England Historic Genealogical Society, No. 13 Somerset street, Boston, died in 1856.

'51. Dr. Simeon Post had just completed his medical studies and gone West to find a good location for practice, when he died of congestion of the lungs and brain, at Geneseo, Illinois, in 1855.

'52. John Howe of Castleton was nominated for State's Attorney by the Republicans of Rutland county.

At the Caledonia conference of clergymen, June 6 and 7, Rev. C. B. Hulbert, ex-President of this College, read an essay on Scriptural idea of a church.

T. H. McLeod '54, James Slade '67, and Chas. Wilds '75, took a prominent position at the bar at the last session of the Supreme court in this place.

'57. Hon. L. D. Eldredge was nominated at the Addison county Republican convention one of the county committee.

'57. Rev. A. W. Wild of St. Johnsbury, was one of the examining committee at annual.

'58. Joseph Battell, formerly of '58, was a delegate to the Vermont State Republican Convention, held at Montpelier June 21st.

Charles S. Colburn '58, of Pittsford, Col. A. F. Walker '62, of Rutland, and Walter E. Howard '71, of Fair Haven, were nominated by the Republicans of Rutland county for senators.

'61. E. H. Phelps of Fair Haven, delivered a poem at the Decoration day exercises at Fair Haven. Rev. R. C. Flagg '69, closed the exercises with a benediction.

'50. Albert Hurd is professor of chemistry and natural sciences at Knox College, Ill.

'62. The case of State against Gaines, in reference to the trial held before Justice Knapp, was heard at the last session of court.

'62. Col. A. F. Walker of Rutland, will deliver the address before the Soldier's Reunion at Queen city park, at Burlington, July 4th.

Rev. Chas. Brainerd '72, of Walli gford, and J. W. Atwood '78, are in town.

'72. It is gratifying to see the name of our member, Hon. Geo. Z. Irwin, in the list of those who have redeemed the assembly from falling below any of its recent predecessors, and to re c rd further that he has been one of the most painstaking, industrious and influential members of the House. He has been a recognized power in the better elements of the legislature all through the session, and has won a rank and position rarely attained by a new member.—*Potsdam* (N. Y.) *Courier and Freeman.*

'74. The Commencement exercises at Beeman Academy, New Haven, C. C. Gove, Principal, were of an unusually high order.

'76. E. H. Baxter has just graduated from the Burlington Medical College.

'78. Dr. Fremont Hamilton was in town a few days since.

'79. John W. Chapman, W. A. Guernsey '80, and F. S. June '81, were in town a few days since.

'83. Stephen Foote, formerly of '83, is in town.

'80. H. R. Dorr delivers the poem at commencement.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

[The editors do not assume responsibility for the sentiments of the Communication Column.]

### '23 TO '26.

Through the kindness of Philip Battell '26, we are permitted to publish letters from T. J. Conant and L. L. Tilden, members of the class of '23. Mr. Conant is the well-known Hebrew scholar, who ranks second to none in this country.

NASHUA, N. H., June 10th, 1882.

*My Dear Friend:*—I have too long delayed writing to you, and to tell the truth, my hand is too unsteady to write with pleasure to myself or my friends. I enclose a letter received some time ago from our old friend Conant. When I last saw him he requested me to search for a pamphlet of reading lessons in German, prepared by Prof. Patton for the use of our class. I went over and through a great mass of pamphlets, but could not find it. After my return from Middlebury, as I was turning over the leaves of a bound volume of pamphlets, I found what Conant wanted, and cut it out and sent it to him. This is what he refers to in his letter.

I have enjoyed good health during the winter and spring. I do not write with ease, nor can I search a dictionary as I could do once, but I read good print with ease, using glasses, as I recommended you to do. I look over old grammars with much interest. I began study with Smith's (Prof. Dartmouth), but have added Adam's—which I think the best—Andrews & Stoddard's, Zumpt's and Harkness'. With the exception of what is said in the new grammars of the subjunctive mood, I think we might be content with Adam. His syntax, with its notes, I have found sufficient for any construction I have ever seen.

But while I think thus of modern grammars, I must admit that in the matter of Lexicons there has been a great improvement. Ainsworth was good, but Andrews, far better. In Greek, how difficult it was for us to get nice shades of meaning from Latin definitions. What an improvement was Pickering's, though based on Schrevillin's. John Pickering was one of the best scholars this country has produced. He was the eldest son of our old Federal friend Timothy, who was, you know, one of the great men of the Washington and Adams era. A remarkable family—a brother of John was for many years reporter of the decisions of the courts in Massachusetts, and a grandson of Timothy is now a professor at Harvard. "Blood will tell."

I have lately read again the History of Middlebury. I knew so many persons whose history is given there that reading the book is like meeting old friends. Less is said of social life than I could wish. It is difficult, if not impossible, to tell us how the early settlers lived in their families—how they spent their evenings—what amusements the children had—what topics of conversation were talked over when they met, yet I wish I knew something of them. Still it is a good book—one of the best I have seen.

The finest specimen of Judge Swift's writing I have seen is the memoir of his father, prepared for Dr. Sprague's "Annals of the American Pulpit." It is equalled only in Dr. John Brown's Memoir of his Father in "Spare Hours."

I hope you will visit us this summer. Besides giving you a royal welcome, I will take you to a cotton mill where 2,500 sons and daughters of Arkwright are employed, and will show you 10,000 spindles moving in one room.

Yours, as ever,

L. L. TILDEN.

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BROOKLYN, Feb. 9th, 1882.

*My Dear Brother Tilden*:—I wish you could know how much pleasure your recent letter has given me. It brought back old times and scenes of our early days, and the long years of unbroken friendship that have intervened. Your copy of "Patton's German Exercises" followed in due time. You could not have sent me a more acceptable present. For many years I have sought in vain, and at last had given up the search. Many thanks for it. The knowledge I then acquired laid the key-stone of my life's studies.

I am much interested in what you have learned of our classmates. What you say of Day reminds me that we had also a Twilight following the Day, if not bringing on the night. I will give you my own recollections of some others when I write again. I am now busy getting a work through the press. As soon as it is ready I will send you a copy.

I am glad to hear of your good health and your enjoyment of it. My own health is perfect. I think I am one year older than you. I wish we might meet soon. Will you not be attracted to the city before long? We shall all welcome you to our home.

With all good wishes, I am

Your old-time friend,

T. J. CONANT.

P. S My wife corrects me. I am 79; shall be 80 if I live till the 13th of next December.

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## *TOWN AND CAMPUS.*

Commencement.

O'Neill ('83) has returned to College.

Mr. J. W. Abernethy ('76) is in town.

The first circus of the season, the 8th prox.

No fourth of July celebration here this year.

F. C. Partridge ('82) of Amherst is in town.

The singing school came to an untimely ending.

Mr. Pierce gets up the Alumni dinner this year.

The Campus has been cleared up and the grass cut.

The Hawthorne Club went to Fort Cassin the 24th on a picnic.

Misses Helen Tupper, Hattie Chapman and Gertie Fletcher are in town.

E. R. Brainerd ('79) is in town with his pupils, the guests of the Park house.

The Chi Psi Society have erected a handsome boat house next to Gov. Stewart's.

The semi-annual examinations were finished Friday this year, instead of Saturday as heretofore.

We have delayed the publication of our present number to insert a report of the Commencement exercises.

Rumors of a large Freshman class are heard on the Campus. We hope they may prove to be well founded.

The ladies of St. Stephen's gave an ice cream and strawberry festival in the park Wednesday evening, the 29th.

The mosquitoes on the Campus have rendered recitation work a torture to both professors and students the past few weeks.

The Rev. Julius Atwood, rector of the Church of the Ascension, Ipswich, Mass., will preach at St. Stephen's church Sunday, the 2d prox.

The books in the library are substantially catalogued, the cards bei g nearly in place. Miss Meriam has worked efficiently and faithfully.

Henry Sheldon suspended an effigy of Guiteau from his flagstaff Friday, the 30th, and in the evening the "boys" paraded with torches, horns, etc.

The students serenaded ex-Governor Stewart Thursday evening, the 22d, on the receipt of the news of his nomination as Congressman, and were handsomely received.

The Pierce house is rapidly filling up with summer boarders. City guests appreciate the efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Pierce to render their summer vacations pleasant.

Prof.—in Botany recitation. "Mr. X., what is this specimen?" Student—"Queen of the Meadow." Prof.—"Well—perhaps—but I think it is more generally known as Rhubarb."

Prof. to Sophs.: "I shall have to tutor you fellows in mental arithmetic next year." After considering the matter he is so appalled at the immensity of the task that he resigns his position.

The prizes were awarded as follows: Boardman prize, J. C. Miller; Literary prize, C. M. Severance; Botanical prizes, G. M. Rowland and Sam Sheldon. Waldo and Baldwin prizes: Senior class—F. Brown, J. C. Miller, C. B. Ross. Junior class—G. M. Rowland, S. Sheldon, F. E. Frisbee. Sophomore class—J. Ten Broeke, Chas. Billings, R. J. Barton. Freshman class—M. A. Stapleton, Will. Severance, B. J. Austin.

## *THE EIGHTY-SECOND COMMENCEMENT.*

Early in the week Middlebury donned her freshest and most becoming attire and awaited with expectancy the arrival of her sons.

The baccalaureate sermon was delivered by the president, Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, in the Congregational church, at 2 p. m. Sunday. Lack of space forbids our giving anything except a brief abstract.

### THE BACCALAUREATE.

President Hamlin took for his text II. Timothy i, 12: "For I know in whom I have believed;" and said: "Knowledge and faith are the two chief topics which concern the human soul. They are the fortresses which have been successfully stormed, taken, retaken; and no sooner does the shout of victory die away than the contest is renewed. Universal skepticism undermines all knowledge; positivism, materialism, undermine all faith, all revelation, all supernatural religion." The questions he would consider were: The certainty of knowledge; the nature and ground of faith, and their relation to an efficient Christian manhood.

The speaker discussed the question: Has agnosticism, or the denial of the validity of human knowledge, anything to stand upon; and taking any theory of evolution as true, does it fairly lead to agnosticism? This he absolutely denied. There is no reason why a universe conceived as having been evolved should also be a universe of falsehood and deception. The evolutionists themselves find law and order at the foundation of things. The other positions of the agnostics were successively taken up and examined at length. The conclusions reached were; "Agnosticism, then, is a hypothesis without any evidence to support it. It is contradictory to every theory of the universe. It is arrogant, but unscientific. It professes skepticism, but in accepting absurdities it has the credulity of childhood. In opposition to it we claim an intelligible universe, a glorious, all-wise, infinite Creator, and intelligent beings whose prerogative it is to know—to know truth as eternal, moral distinctions as unchangeable and the unity of law as all pervasive." * * *

In conclusion President Hamlin said: "While we rejoice in Christ's transforming power in the world, let us never lose sight of the fact that knowledge and faith have their most perfect union and exhibit their highest power in the individual soul. Strive after eminence in all knowledge, never rest satisfied with present attainments, stretch forth unto those things that are before, but with all that, a personal faith and

trust in Christ must crown your being with its highest glory and chiefest joy. May long life be yours, and at its close, when the shadows of evening shall be gathered around you, as they are gathered around me, may each one of you be able to say in the very depths of his soul, 'I know in whom I have believed,' and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."

In the evening the annual address before the Philadelphian society was given by Rev. J. G. Johnson, D. D., of Rutland. Dr. Johnson took for his text: "Be thou strong, therefore, and show thyself a man." I. kings, ii, 2.

The sermon was an able and forcible exposition of the subject, "Manhood, the first essential of work; perfect manhood the first essential of perfect work."

Mr. S. J. Preston, president of the society, presided and introduced the speaker. Prayer was offered by Rev. S. L. B. Speare. The music, which was fine, was by a picked choir under the direction of Professor Higley.

The weather was unfavorable, rain falling at frequent intervals during the day, but, notwithstanding, large audiences assembled at both services.

TUESDAY.

The rain of the night before rendered the morning delightfully cool and a clear sky gave promise of a perfect day, which was amply fulfilled.

At 10 a. m. the preliminary meeting of the Associated Alumni was held in the chapel. No especial business was transacted except passing a resolution in favor of co-education at Middlebury, and asking the Corporation to take favorable action thereon.

Hon. Henry F. Severens, of the class of '57, was expected to be present and deliver the address before the Alumni, but at a late hour he wired his inability to be present. Mr. L. D. Eldredge, Chairman of the Committee, kindly yielded to the solicitations of his associates and prepared the address, which was delivered in the church at 11:30 a. m.

THE ADDRESS BEFORE THE ALUMNI.

Mr. Eldredge briefly referred to the efforts of the committee to secure a speaker and their disappointment occasioned by the absence of Mr. Severens, and said substantially as follows:

Upon those of us, his classmates who, standing upon these boards in this time-honored edifice, received the first honors of our *Alma Mater* under the direction of the revered Dr. Labaree, with the approval of the then "*Honorandi et Reverendi*," but two or three of whom survive, the memories of that day and the associations of the four years preceding crowd thickly. It is eminently fitting that we should today, for a few moments, take counsel in regard to this our common interest: The Welfare of Middlebury College.

Amid her many discouragements Middlebury College has been true to her pledges and has kept hard-working, faithful men as teachers, who have given thorough instruction to those under their charge. The able and mentally well-equipped men who have gone forth are the proofs that her work has been well done.

I am aware, he said, that the tendency of the times is towards superficial culture. There is a disposition to require much rather than adhere to the old methods of thoroughness. I do not understand that contagion to have taken root here, and it is to be hoped it never will.

Middlebury College was founded by men of moderate pecuniary means, but they were far-seeing, noble-minded men, who were impressed with the necessity of an Institution in their midst which would be a nursery of sound learning and should have its foundation on the cardinal principles of the Bible, and teach the tenets of the Christian religion without bigotry or any narrow faith. Based upon a sure foundation, with Jesus Christ for the corner stone, her teachings have gone forth through her sons, many of whom have been, and are still, exponents of the truth in its broadest sense.

To enable her to meet the demands of the age and do her best work, her friends must come to her assistance. Give her a generous endowment. Give her students. Give her your sympathy. Invoke God's blessings upon those efforts, and when we, or those who shall come after us, shall meet here at these annual gatherings we shall be able to congratulate each other on the success and bright future for our *Alma Mater*.

Mr. Henry R. Dorr, of the class of '80, then read a fine poem, "The Peace of Earth." We regret our inability to give the poem entire. The conception and graceful treatment of the subject demonstrated anew Mr. Dorr's poetic genius, and it was received with hearty expressions of approval by the large audience.

The Alumni dinner was gotten up in fine shape by Mr. Pierce of the Pierce house. Hon. Stephen A. Walker of New York, a member of the class of '58, presided at the post prandial exercises in a happy manner, and short speeches were made by many of the Alumni present.

In the evening the Parkerian prize speaking, under the direction of Professor Kellogg, took p'ace in the church with the following programme:

MUSIC.—Organ Voluntary.
Prof. E. H. HIGLEY.

'85.

DECLAMATION.—Consequences of Atheism. . *Channing.*
FRANK W. BROWN, Westport, N. Y.

DECLAMATION.—Eulogy on Daniel Webster. . . *Clark.*
GEO. P. MACGOWEN, San Francisco, Cal.

DECLAMATION.—The Hero of To-Day. . . . . *Anon.*
FRED. T. MCLEOD, Liverpool, N. S.

DECLAMATION.—The Tell-tale Heart. . . . . *Poe.*
MICHAEL A. STAPLETON, Middlebury.

MUSIC.
COLLEGE QUARTETTE.

'84.

DECLAMATION.—"Was Napoleon a Usurper?" . *Anon.*
WILLIAM A. BEDELL, Middlebury.

DECLAMATION.—America. . . . . *O'Reily.*
ELMER E. COWLES, New Haven.

DECLAMATION.—The Bell of St. John. . . . *Sargent.*
GLENN E. LATHROP, Brandon.

DECLAMATION.—The Siege of Londonderry. . . *Anon.*
CLARENCE R. PIPER, Ludlow.

MUSIC.—
COLLEGE QUARTETTE.

The first prizes were awarded to Glenn E. Lathrop and Fred. T. McLeod, and second prizes to Wm. A. Bedell and Frank W. Brown.

WEDNESDAY.

At 9 o'clock the meeting of the Alumni was held in the chapel. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Aldace F. Walker of Rutland; vice-presidents, M. H. Eddy, D. J. Newland, N. B. Smith; secretary, A. T. Stapleton; central committee, L. E. Knapp, J. M. Slade, R. M. Bailey; necrological committee, Profs. E. Brainerd and W. H. Parker, and Rev. L. M. Severance; orator, Rev. E. P. Hooker of '55; poet, W. D. Smith of '78. A corporation meeting was also held at the same hour.

At 11 o'clock the exercises of the graduating class took place at the church, with the following programme:

PRAYER.—By REV. DR. LAMBERT of Rupert.
MUSIC.

1. SALUTATORY AND ORATION.—Public Sentiment Responsible for Public Corruption.
FRANK BROWN, Cornwall.
2. ORATION.—Tendencies of Materialism.
HENRY E. HOWARD, Concord.
3. ORATION.—Jesuits in the United States.
J. D. HUTCHINSON, Antrim, N. H.
4. ORATION.—Russia and Panslavism.
C. G. LEAVENWORTH, Castleton.

MUSIC.

5. ORATION.—Lessing, A Literary Reformer.
C. D. PILLSBURY, Middlebury.
6. ORATION.—Washington Irving; His Place in American Literature.
GEO. N. POLLARD, Ludlow.
7. ORATION.—Fucino; As it Was and Is.
H. P. POWERS, Sutherland Falls.

MUSIC.

8. ORATION.—Christianity; the True Foundation of Civilization.
SAMUEL J. PRESTON, Waltham.
9. HISTORICAL ORATION.—The Progress of Liberty in France.
CARROLL B. ROSS, Poultney.
10. ORATION.—Influence of Religion on Fine Art.
FRANK A. WALKER, Ludlow.
11. ORATION AND VALEDICTORY.—Conservatism in Politics.
J. C. MILLER, West Hartford.

MUSIC.

MASTER'S ORATION,
EDWARD R. BRAINERD.

MUSIC.

CONFERRING OF DEGREES.
PRAYER.—By the President, and Benediction.

The young gentlemen all did themselves and the college much credit by their productions and appearance.

The master's oration was given by Mr. Edward R. Brainerd of the class of '79. It was a scholarly production, in which the writer aimed to show that Mr. Darwin's th_ory of Evolution was a theistic theory, and as such was in perfect harmony with religion.

The following degrees were conferred: M. A.—Juba H. Allen and Rockwood Barrett; D. D.—Henry M. Ladd and R. D. C. Robbins; L. L. D.—L. P. Morton and Stephen A. Walker; A. M. in course—E. R. Brainerd, J. W. Atwood, H. S. Baker, E. E. Philips, H. W. Hulbert; A. B.—upon the members of the graduating class.

In the afternoon a re-union of the class of '57 was held at the residence of Mr. L. D. Eldredge. A meeting of Phi Beta Kappa was held in the Congregational church vestry.

The corporation dinner was at the Addison house. Ex-Gov. Stewart presided at the dinner and interesting *post prandial* speeches were made.

In the evening the concert was given in the Congregational church by the Beethoven Club of Boston, assisted by Mrs. Humphry-Allen, soloist, with the following programme:

1. OUVERTURE—"Raymond,".....THOMAS.
2. "LUCIA,".....
MRS. HUMPHRY-ALLEN.
3. ADAGIO FROM QUINTETTE....MENDELSSOHN.
4. FANTASIA FOR FLUTE.....RIETZEL.
MR. WM. RIETZEL.
5. SERENADE—"Sing, Smile, Slumber," (with Violin obligato).....GOUNOD.
MRS. HUMPHRY-ALLEN.
6. CELLO SOLO, from "Martha,".....PACQUE.
MR. WULF FRIES.
7. "REVERIE DU SOIR," from "Suite Algerinne,".....SAINT SAENS.
8. LOMBARDI .....VIEUXTEMPS.
9. SONG—"Bird in the Hand,".....ROECKEL.
MRS. HUMPHRY-ALLEN.
10. SELECTION FROM THE MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.....MENDELSSOHN.

The concert was fine and the audience was very liberal in their encores. The president held his reception from 8 until 11 o'clock, and the customary promenade concert at Academy hall, with music by the Howard Opera house orchestra, closed the exercises of the 82d Commencement.

## NOTES.

The question of admitting women to the regular course was agitated by the alumni, and it seemed to be the desire of the majority that the experiment be tried here. The matter was brought before the corporation Tuesday.

The corporation reported by committee to the Alumni that it was not thought desirable to make the proposed change at present, and admit women. This effectually disposes of the matter for the present, but undoubtedly it will be brought up again next year.

We regret very much to announce the resignation of Professor Higley. He intends to go abroad next year. At the meeting of the Alumni, Tuesday, resolutions of regret were passed, including expression of the hope that he would resume his chair on his return home.

The general sentiment among the Alumni was one of satisfaction at the present working condition of the college.

No announcements have been made as yet in regard to the Faculty changes.

The indications are that there will be a large class this year.

The commencement has been a success in every respect, larger numbers of the alumni being present than for some years past. The improvements which have been made the past year were very favorably commented upon and a general feeling seemed to prevail that Middlebury college had entered upon a new era of prosperity.

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THE College of Physicians and Surgeons, of Buffalo, has united with the Alfred University, of Alfred, Allegany county, N. Y., and hereafter it will be connected with that institution as its medical department. This has been brought about by a law-like movement, on account of ill-feeling existing here between different sections of the practice.—*Wyoming Literary Monthly.*

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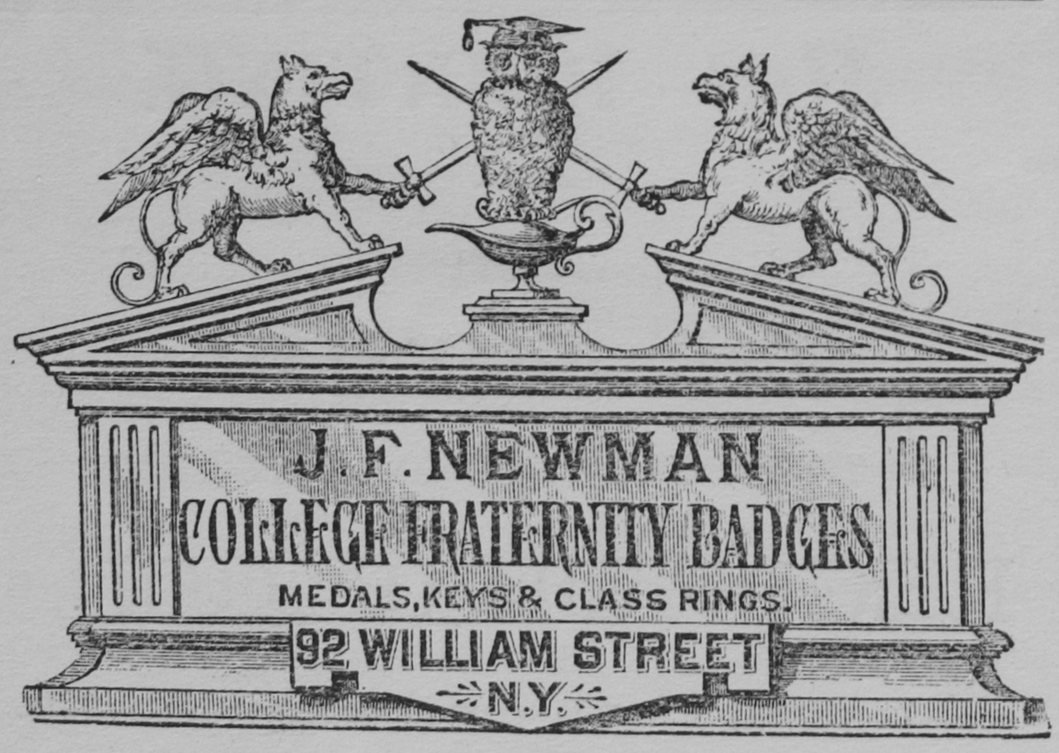


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